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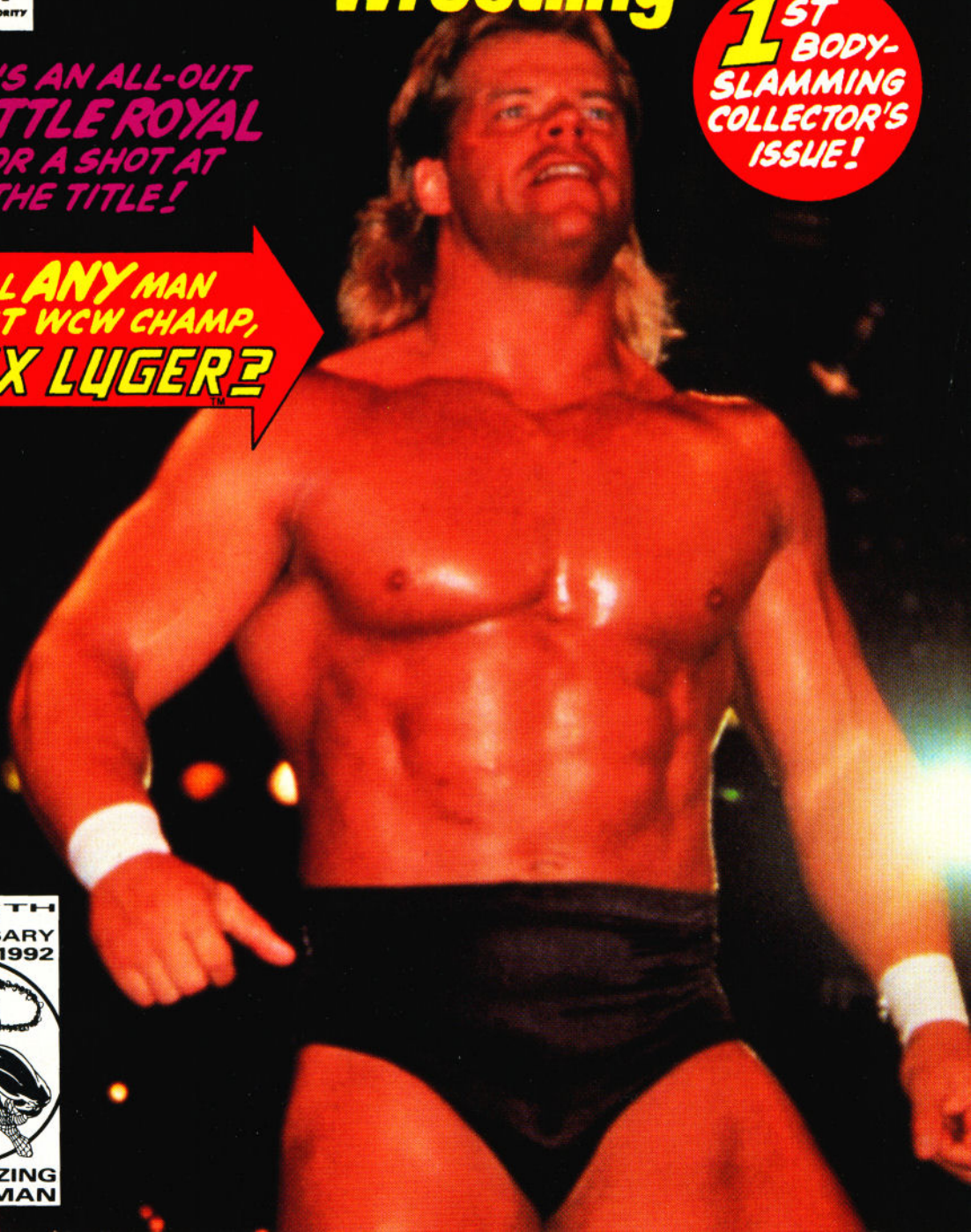
# WCW<sup>TM</sup>

## ***World Championship Wrestling<sup>TM</sup>***

***IT'S AN ALL-OUT  
BATTLE ROYAL  
FOR A SHOT AT  
THE TITLE!***

***WILL ANY MAN  
BEAT WCW CHAMP,  
LEX LUGER?***

**1<sup>ST</sup>** BODY-  
SLAMMING  
COLLECTOR'S  
ISSUE!



**30<sup>TH</sup>**  
**ANNIVERSARY**  
**1962 - 1992**



**THE AMAZING  
SPIDER-MAN**



HIS NAME IS LEX LUGER, AND HE'S THE W.C.W. WORLD'S HEAVYWEIGHT WRESTLING CHAMPION. THE TOTAL PACKAGE!

THE WINNING COMBINATION OF SPEED, MUSCLE AND INTELLIGENCE!

HE'S THE MAN TO BEAT. A LOT OF GUYS DON'T LIKE THAT. THEY THINK THEY'VE GOT WHAT IT TAKES TO STEP INTO THE SQUARED CIRCLE WITH LEX LUGER.

BUT THEY DON'T REALIZE THAT HE'LL DO WHATEVER IT TAKES TO KEEP HIS CHAMPIONSHIP. IF A FEW NECKS GET BROKEN, HE WON'T LOSE ANY SLEEP OVER IT. HE'D PROBABLY LAUGH.

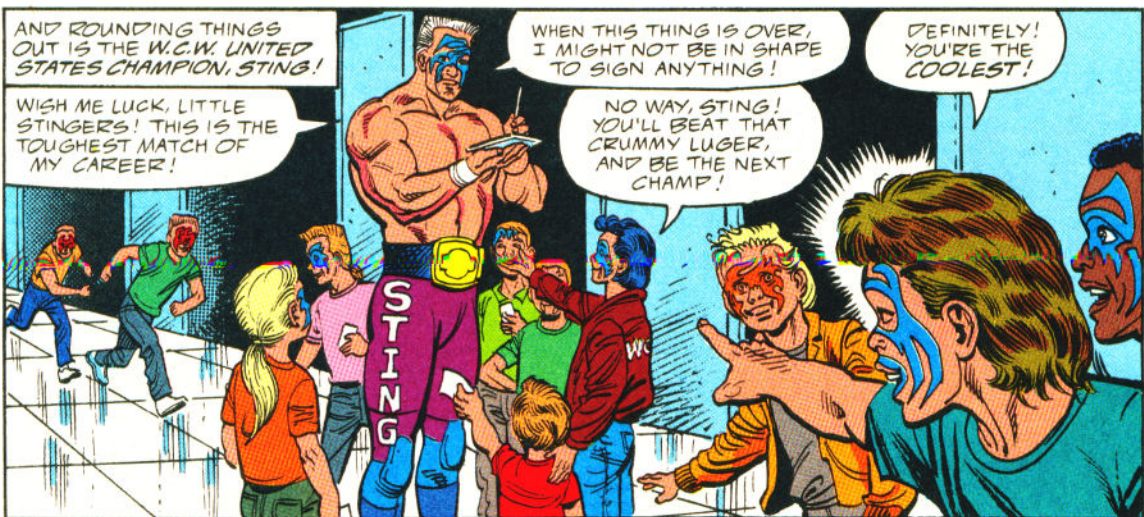
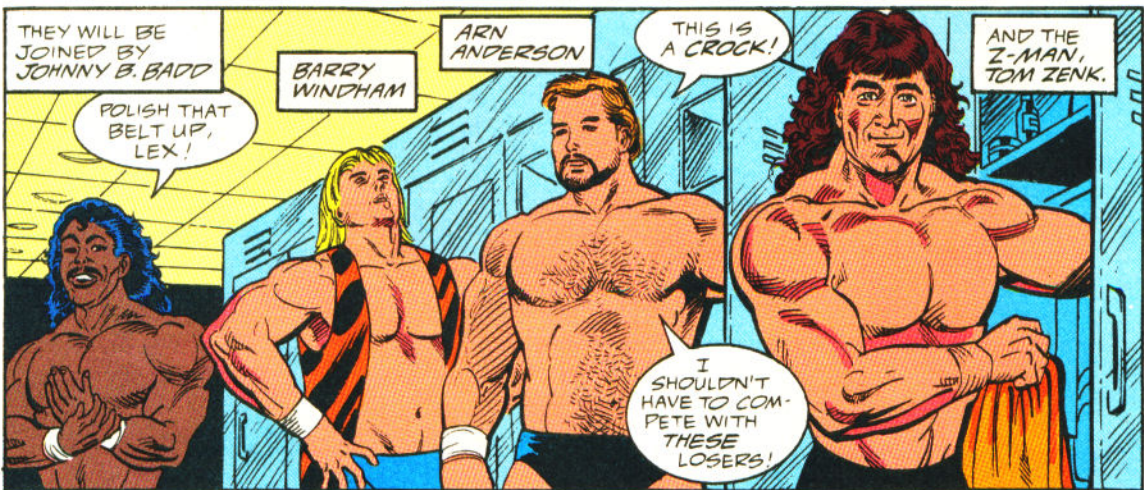
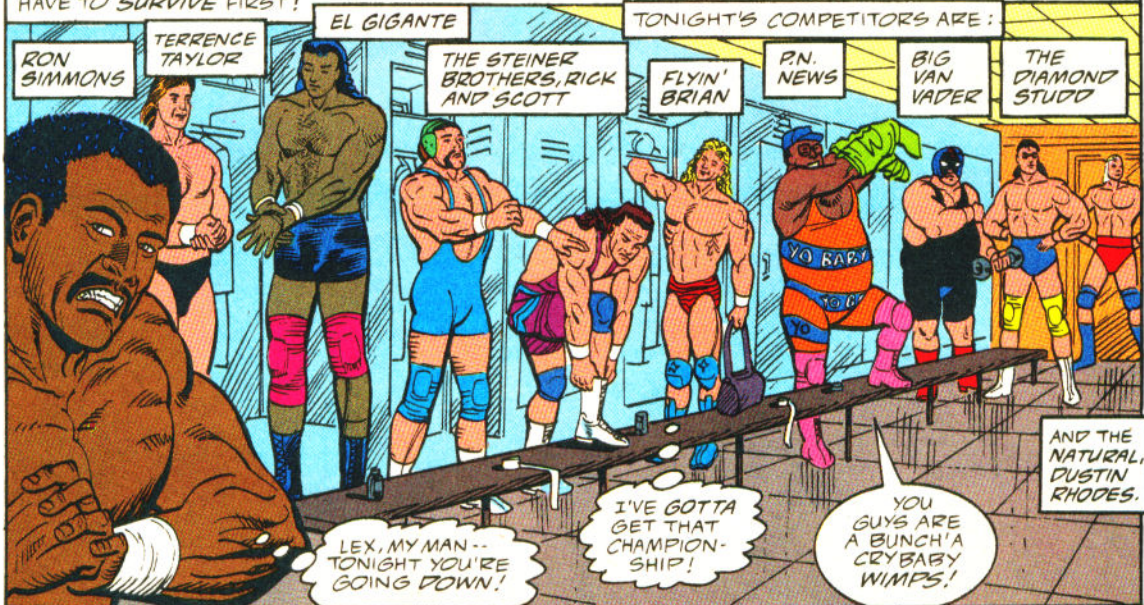
SOME GUYS THINK THEY'RE FAST ENOUGH...OR STRONG ENOUGH...OR HUNGRY ENOUGH, TO GRAB THE GOLD FROM THE ARROGANT CHAMP.

BUT THEY'RE WRONG. IN LEX LUGER'S EYES, THEY'RE JUST TRASH.

AND LEX LUGER SPECIALIZES IN TAKING OUT THE TRASH.



IT'S NOT THAT THESE ATHLETES AREN'T THE VERY BEST--THEY ARE. BUT TONIGHT'S CONTEST IS AN OVER THE TOP ROPE BATTLE ROYAL, PERHAPS THE MOST DANGEROUS CONTEST IN WRESTLING. THEY'RE RISKING LIFE AND LIMB FOR THE COVETED PRIZE--THE WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP! BUT THEY HAVE TO SURVIVE FIRST!





Stan Lee PRESENTS:

# BATTLE ROYAL

A TALE OF BONE-BREAKING EXCITEMENT BROUGHT TO YOU BY:

MERCILESS MIKE LACKEY—WRITER  
RAMPAGING RON WILSON—PENCILER  
DANGEROUS DON HUDSON—INKER  
FEISTY PHIL FELIX—LETTERER  
NASTY NEL YOMTOV—COLORIST  
MIGHTY MIKE ROCKWITZ—EDITOR  
TERRIBLE TOM D'FALCO—REFEREE

GOOD EVENING, FANS! THIS IS JIM ROSS, AND I'M JOINED BY THE LOVELY MISSY HYATT AND THE VENERABLE PAUL E. DANGEROUSLY! LET ME GO OVER THE RULES FOR THIS OVER THE TOP ROPE BATTLE ROYAL. ALL OF THESE ATHLETES ARE GATHERED HERE FOR A SHOT AT THE WORLD'S TITLE. THE OBJECTIVE IS TO BE THE LAST MAN IN THE RING!

THE ONLY WAY TO BE ELIMINATED IS TO BE THROWN OVER THE TOP ROPE, AND TOUCH THE ARENA FLOOR. PINFALLS OR SUBMISSIONS MEAN NOTHING IN THIS CONTEST.

DING!  
DING! DING!!!

THE WINNER ALSO GETS A WRESTLER OF THE YEAR TROPHY, AND A DONATION TO CHARITY MADE IN HIS NAME, AND THAT ALL-IMPORTANT SHOT AT LEX LUGER'S WORLD TITLE!

##@?!! THING! WHY DOESN'T MISSY HAVE TO WEAR A HEADSET? (ZZZZT!!)

BECAUSE IT'D MESS UP MY HAIR! BUT I GUESS Y'ALL WOULDN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THAT!

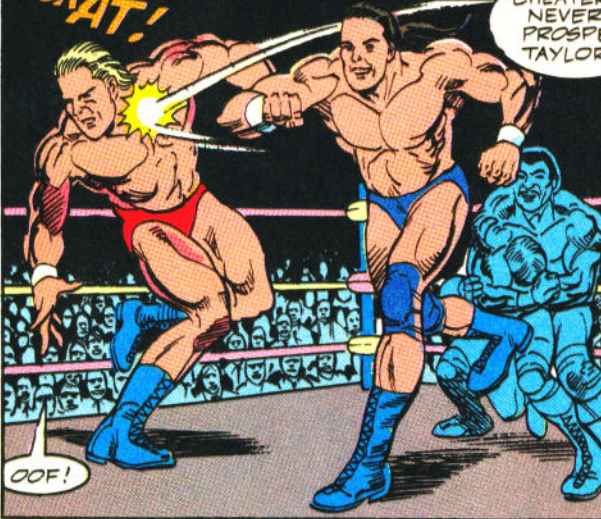
WELL, PAUL E.'S HAIR MAY BE THINNING, BUT THE ACTION IN THE RING ISN'T!



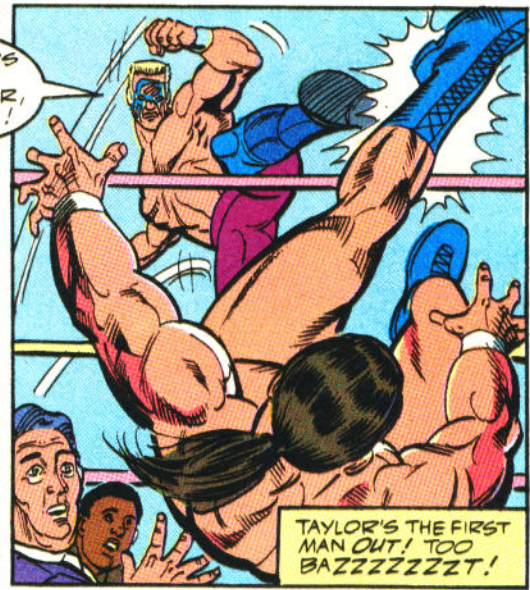
WSKAT!

TAYLOR HAS PUNCHED THE NATURAL!  
A BLATANT ILLEGAL FIST!

CHEATERS  
NEVER  
PROSPER,  
TAYLOR!



OOF!



TAYLOR'S THE FIRST  
MAN OUT! TOO  
BAZZZZZZT!

PAULE IS STILL HAVING  
MIKE TROUBLE...



STING'S  
GONNA  
WIN!

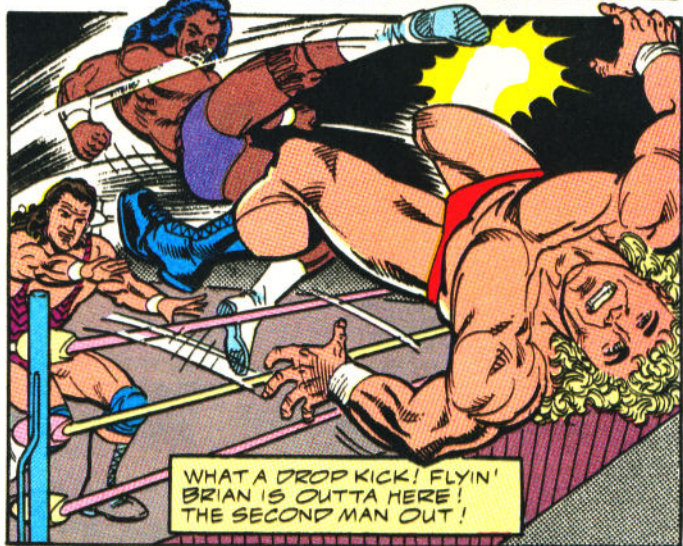
NO WAY, MAN!  
DIAMOND  
STUDD'S THE  
BEST!



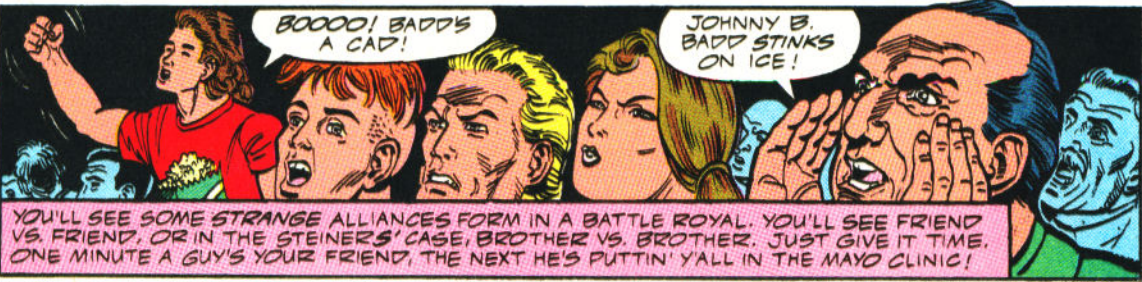
HEY, FLYIN'  
BRIAN!

ARRGH!

LET'S SEE  
HOW WELL YOU  
FLY OVER THE  
TOP ROPE!



WHAT A DROP KICK! FLYIN'  
BRIAN IS OUTTA HERE!  
THE SECOND MAN OUT!



BOOOO! BADD'S  
A CAD!

JOHNNY B.  
BADD STINKS  
ON ICE!

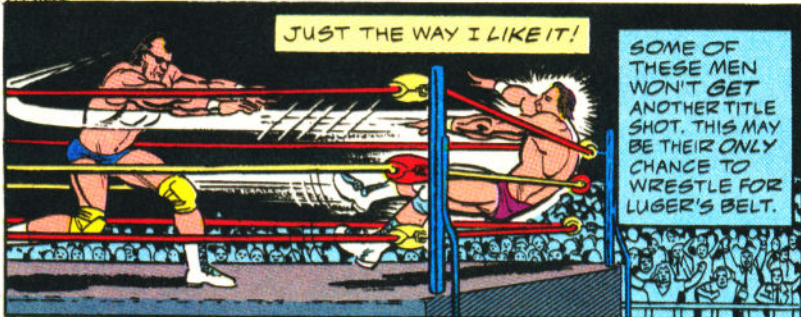
YOU'LL SEE SOME STRANGE ALLIANCES FORM IN A BATTLE ROYAL. YOU'LL SEE FRIEND VS. FRIEND, OR IN THE STEINERS' CASE, BROTHER VS. BROTHER. JUST GIVE IT TIME. ONE MINUTE A GUY'S YOUR FRIEND, THE NEXT HE'S PUTTIN' YALL IN THE MAYO CLINIC!



WELL, MISSY, THERE REALLY ARE NO FRIENDS IN A MATCH LIKE THIS, ESPECIALLY WITH A SHOT AT LEX LUGER'S TITLE AT THE CLASH OF CHAMPIONS NEXT WEEK IN ATLANTA! AND SINCE THIS MATCH IS FOR A CHAMPIONSHIP, IT'S NO HOLDS BARRED ACTION!

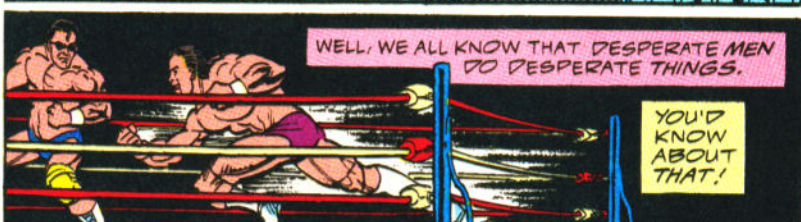


JUST THE WAY I LIKE IT!

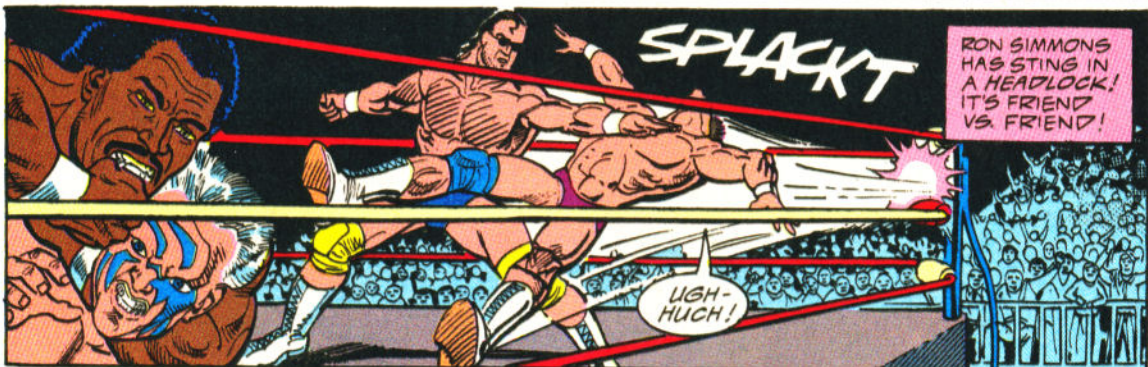


SOME OF THESE MEN WON'T GET ANOTHER TITLE SHOT. THIS MAY BE THEIR ONLY CHANCE TO WRESTLE FOR LUGER'S BELT.

WELL, WE ALL KNOW THAT DESPERATE MEN DO DESPERATE THINGS.

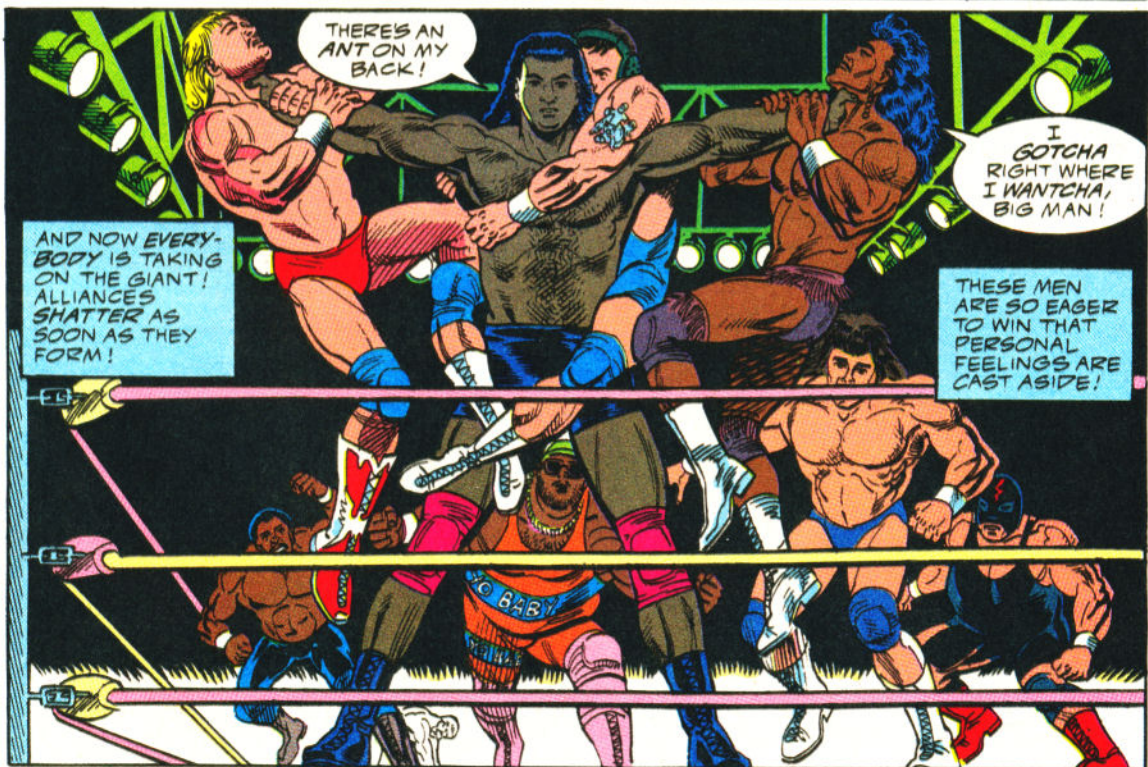


YOU'D KNOW ABOUT THAT!



RON SIMMONS HAS STING IN A HEADLOCK! IT'S FRIEND VS. FRIEND!

UGH-HUH!



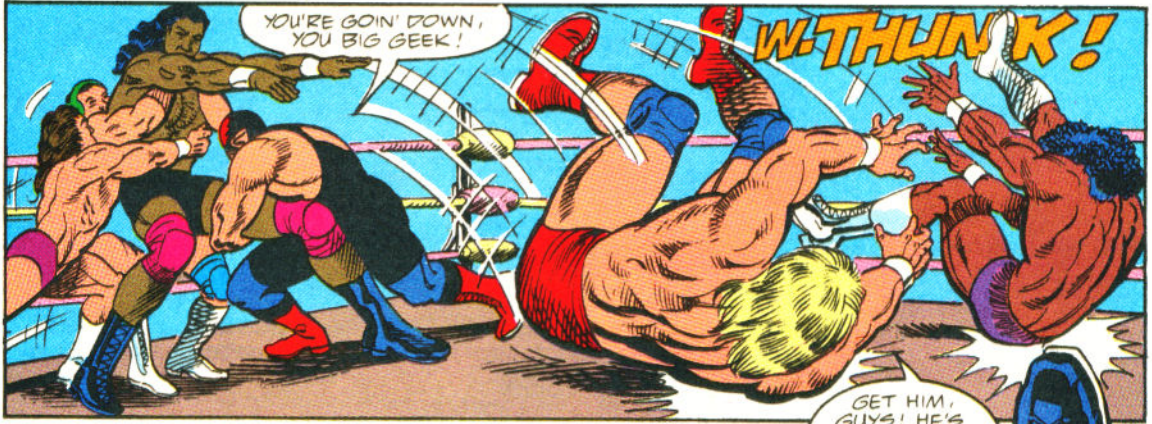
THERE'S AN ANT ON MY BACK!

AND NOW EVERYBODY IS TAKING ON THE GIANT! ALLIANCES SHATTER AS SOON AS THEY FORM!

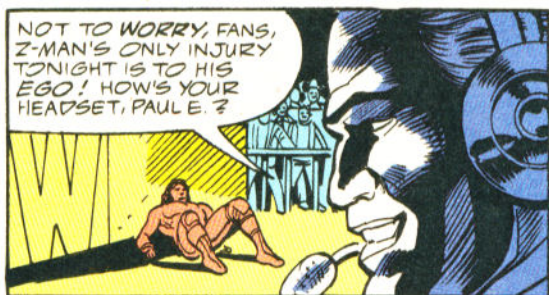
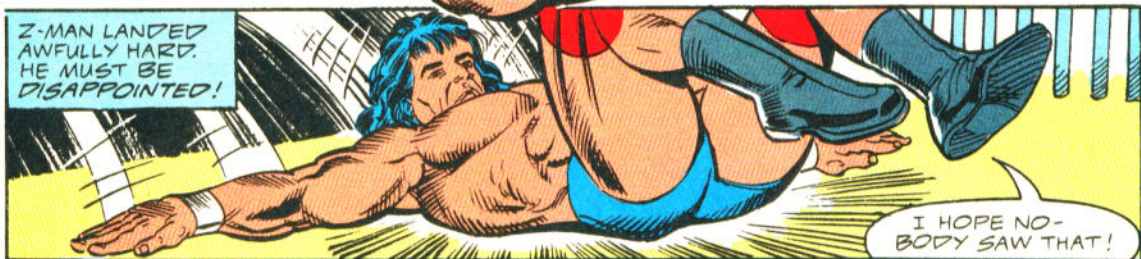
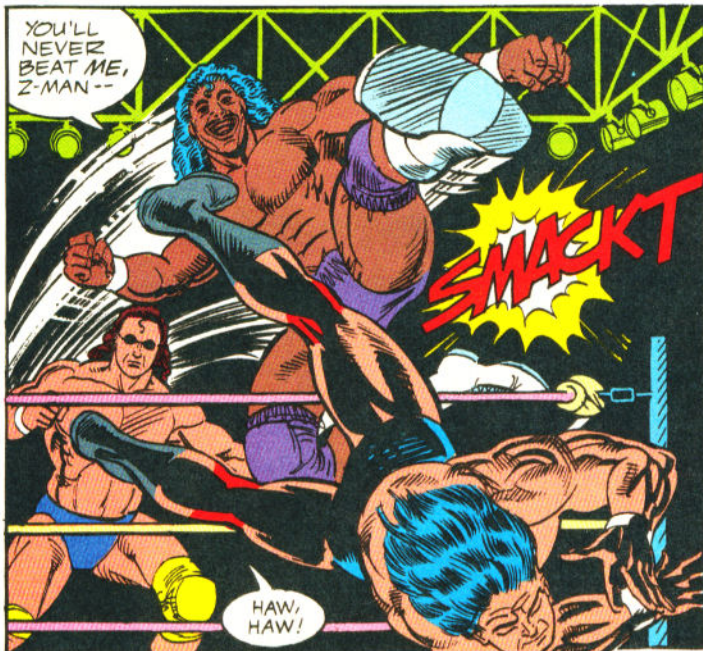
I GOTCHA RIGHT WHERE I WANTCHA, BIG MAN!

THESE MEN ARE SO EAGER TO WIN THAT PERSONAL FEELINGS ARE CAST ASIDE!



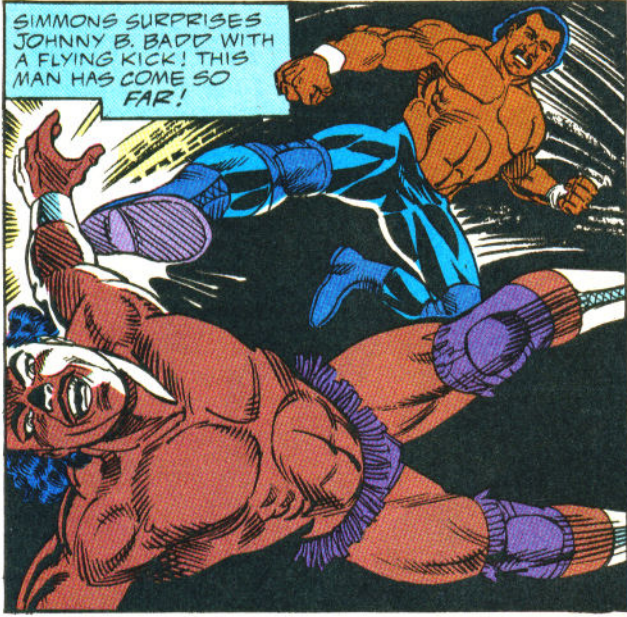






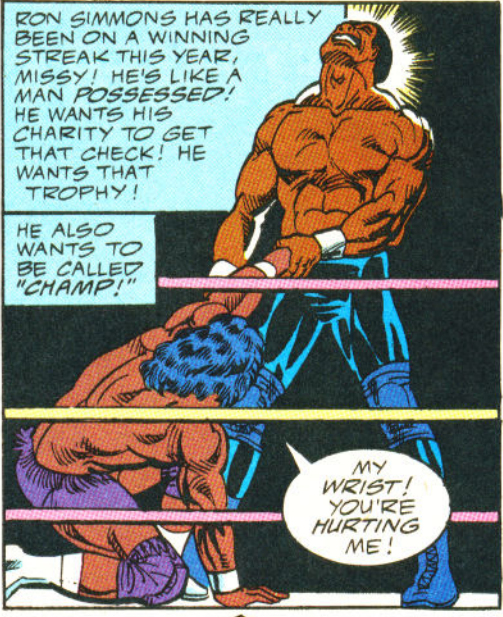


SIMMONS SURPRISES  
JOHNNY B. BADD WITH  
A FLYING KICK! THIS  
MAN HAS COME SO  
FAR!



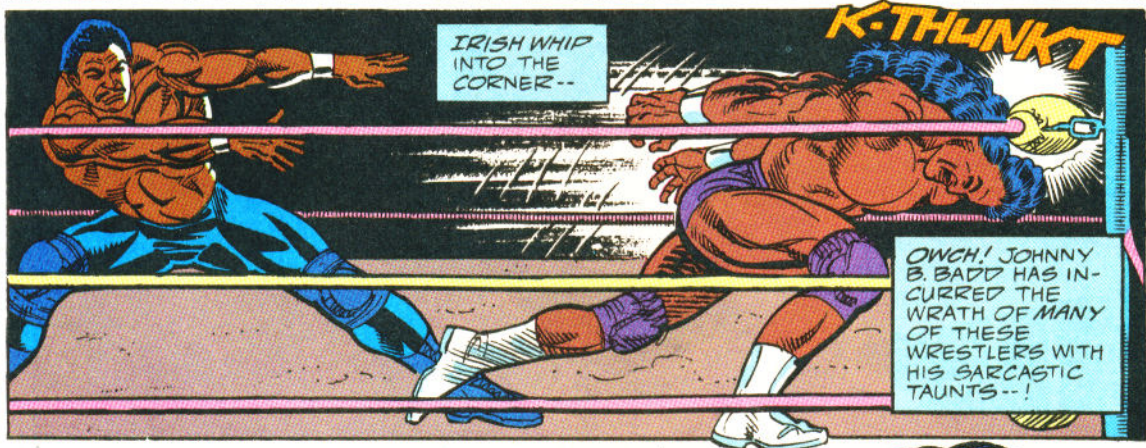
RON SIMMONS HAS REALLY  
BEEN ON A WINNING  
STREAK THIS YEAR,  
MISSY! HE'S LIKE A  
MAN POSSESSED!  
HE WANTS HIS  
CHARITY TO GET  
THAT CHECK! HE  
WANTS THAT  
TROPHY!

HE ALSO  
WANTS TO  
BE CALLED  
"CHAMP!"



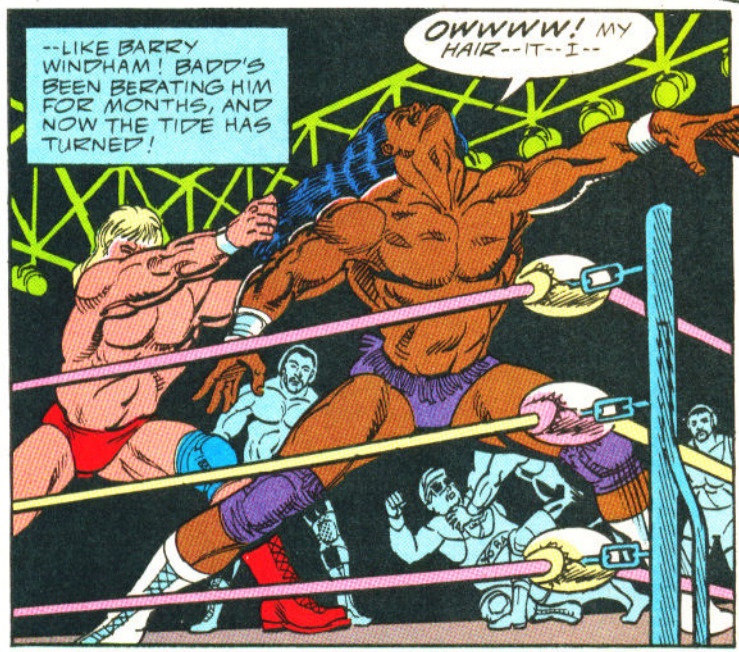
IRISH WHIP  
INTO THE  
CORNER--

K-THUNKT



--LIKE BARRY  
WINDHAM! BADD'S  
BEEN BERATING HIM  
FOR MONTHS, AND  
NOW THE TIDE HAS  
TURNED!

OWWWW! MY  
HAIR--IT--I--



--I LIKE  
IT! TUTTI  
FRUTTI, OH  
RUDY!

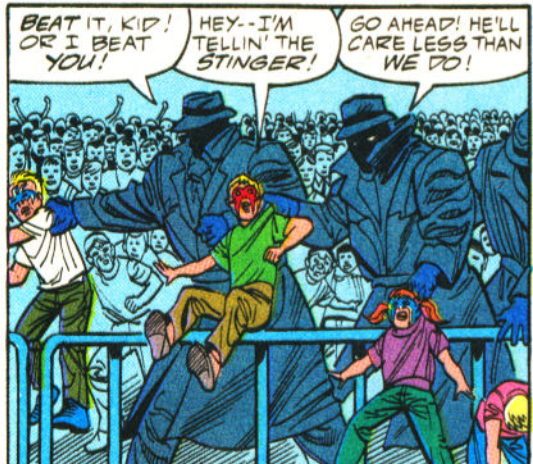




WHO ARE THESE CLOWNS?  
DON'T THEY KNOW THERE'S  
NO SEATING AFTER THE  
SHOW STARTS?

CAN YOU SMELL IT?  
THE HEDONISTIC  
GREAT UN-  
WASHED.

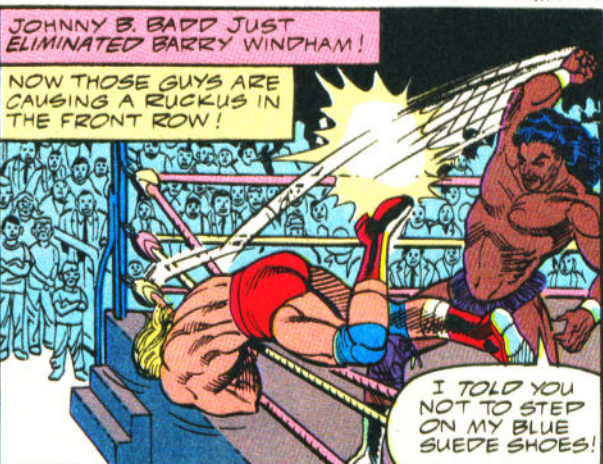
NAH--THAT'S  
JUST FROM  
LAST WEEK'S  
DOG SHOW.



BEAT IT, KID!  
OR I BEAT  
YOU!

HEY--I'M  
TELLIN' THE  
STINGER!

GO AHEAD! HE'LL  
CARE LESS THAN  
WE DO!



JOHNNY B. BADD JUST  
ELIMINATED BARRY WINDHAM!

NOW THOSE GUYS ARE  
CAUSING A RUCKUS IN  
THE FRONT ROW!

I TOLD YOU  
NOT TO STEP  
ON MY BLUE  
SUEDE SHOES!

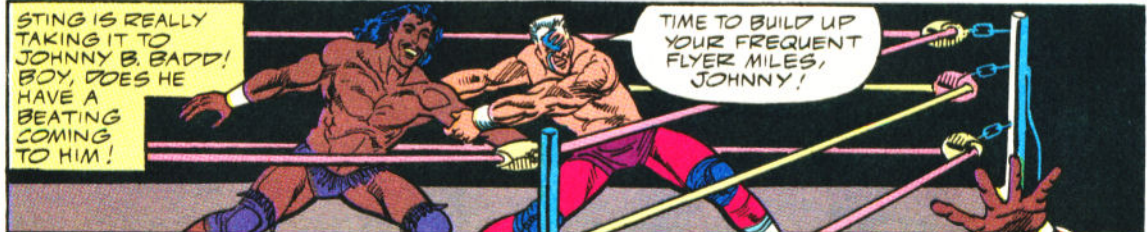


NOW WHERE'S  
THE U.S. CHUMP,  
STING?

WHA--AAT?!  
NOBODY  
BADMOUTHS THE  
STINGER!

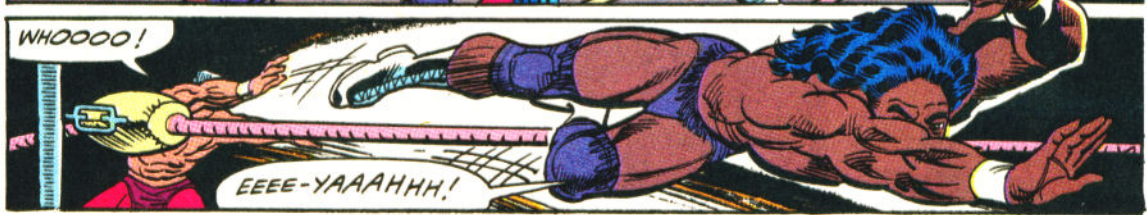
IT LOOKS LIKE  
JOHNNY'S MOUTH HAS  
GOTTEN HIM IN  
TROUBLE AGAIN! YOU  
COULD TAKE A LESSON  
FROM THAT, PAUL E.!

WHAT ARE YOU  
ZZTAZZINGZZZOUT?!



STING IS REALLY  
TAKING IT TO  
JOHNNY B. BADD!  
BOY, DOES HE  
HAVE A  
BEATING  
COMING  
TO HIM!

TIME TO BUILD UP  
YOUR FREQUENT  
FLYER MILES,  
JOHNNY!



WHOOOO!

EEEE-YAAHHH!



HE CAUGHT THE ROPE!  
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! IF  
JOHNNY B. BADD DOESN'T  
TOUCH THE FLOOR HE'S  
STILL IN THIS CONTEST!

THIS WILL CAUSE A  
MELEE IN THE RING!

MY NAME IS P.N. NEWS, AND YOU'RE  
GONNA SEE... TEN THOUSAND BUCKS  
GO TO MY CHARITY! YO BABY, YO  
BABY, YO! OUTTA DA RING  
YOU'LL GO!

I'M A BAD  
MAN-- A  
BAAAAAD  
MAN!

DARN YOU,  
STEINER! MY  
INSURANCE DON'T  
COVER REVERSE  
KNIFE-EDGES!

RICK STEINER IS OUT! YOU CAN  
BET THAT HIS CHARITY, THE  
ATLANTA ORPHANAGE, IS  
PRETTY UPSET!

MUH TOOF!  
MUH TOOF!

HEY, STEINER--DO YOUR-  
SELF A FAVOR AND STICK  
TO TAG TEAMS!

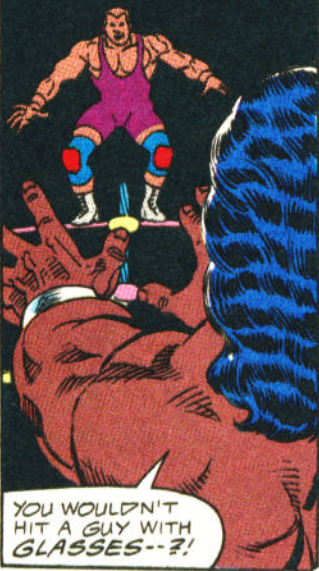
YEAH, SINGLES  
COMPETITION CAN  
BE-- DANGEROUS.

WHY YOU LOUSY-- OWCH!

I HOPE YOUR  
BROTHER'S GOT  
A BLACK SUIT--  
'CAUSE HE'S GONNA  
NEED IT!

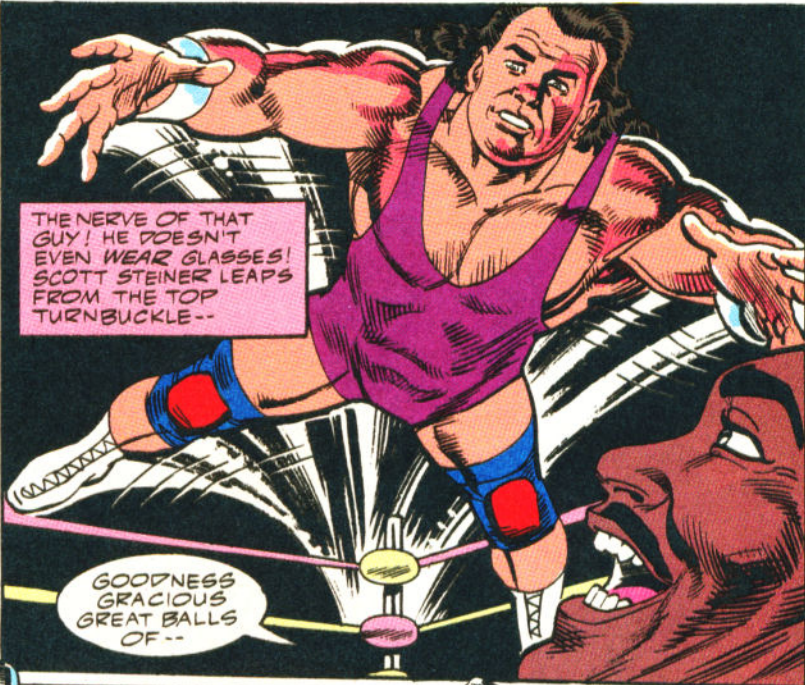


WHAT'S JOHNNY UP  
TO THIS TIME?

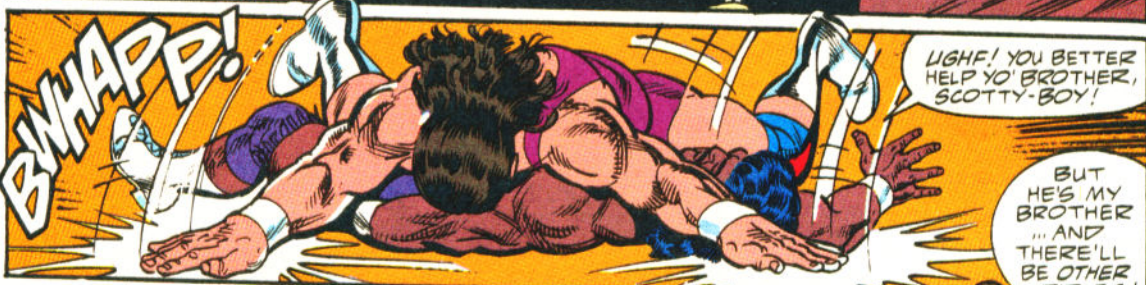


YOU WOULDN'T  
HIT A GUY WITH  
GLASSES--?!

THE NERVE OF THAT  
GUY! HE DOESN'T  
EVEN WEAR GLASSES!  
SCOTT STEINER LEAPS  
FROM THE TOP  
TURNBUCKLE--



GOODNESS  
GRACIOUS  
GREAT BALLS  
OF--



**BWHAPP!**

LIGHE! YOU BETTER  
HELP YO' BROTHER,  
SCOTTY-BOY!

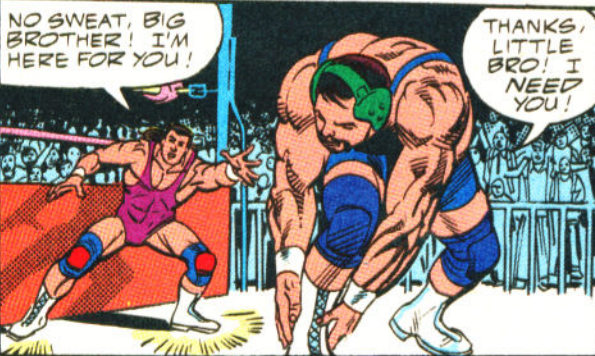
BUT  
HE'S MY  
BROTHER  
... AND  
THERE'LL  
BE OTHER  
TITLES!

UH-OH! RICK'S HURT  
HIS ANKLE! BUT I  
CAN'T GO OUT AND  
HELP HIM, OR I  
BLOW MY SHOT  
AT LUGER!

I'VE WORKED  
SO HARD--  
WAITED SO  
LONG--I CAN'T  
STOP NOW!



SCOTTY!  
I THINK IT'S  
SPRAINED!



NO SWEAT, BIG  
BROTHER! I'M  
HERE FOR YOU!

THANKS,  
LITTLE  
BRO! I  
NEED  
YOU!



ISN'T THAT SWEET?

WHY DON'T  
YOU PUT A  
LID ON IT?

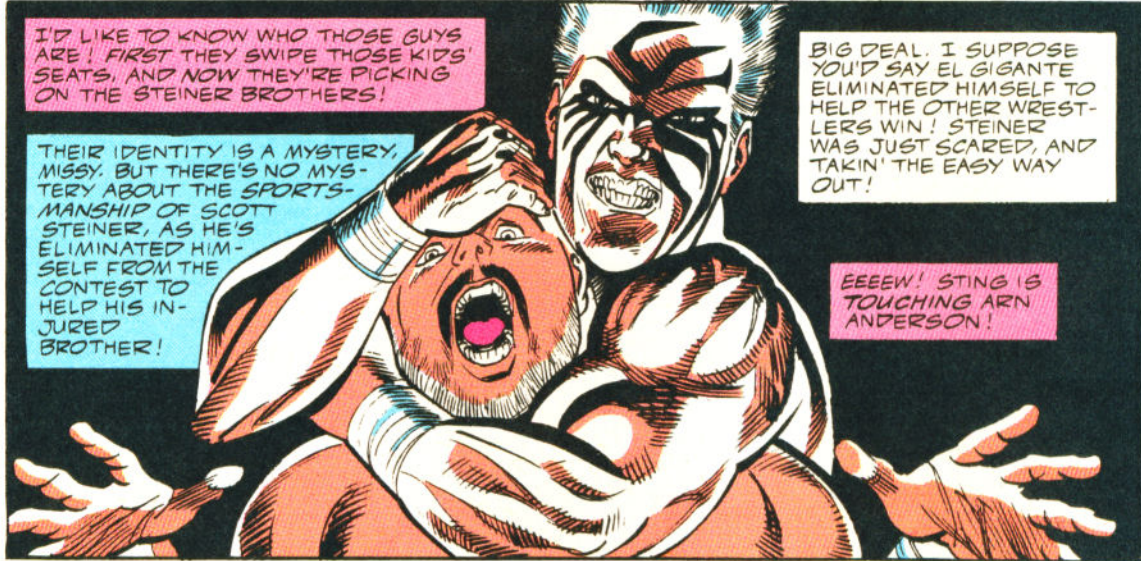


I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHO THOSE GUYS ARE! FIRST THEY SWIPE THOSE KIDS' SEATS, AND NOW THEY'RE PICKING ON THE STEINER BROTHERS!

THEIR IDENTITY IS A MYSTERY, MISSY. BUT THERE'S NO MYSTERY ABOUT THE SPORTSMANSHIP OF SCOTT STEINER, AS HE'S ELIMINATED HIMSELF FROM THE CONTEST TO HELP HIS INJURED BROTHER!

BIG DEAL. I SUPPOSE YOU'D SAY EL GIGANTE ELIMINATED HIMSELF TO HELP THE OTHER WRESTLERS WIN! STEINER WAS JUST SCARED, AND TAKIN' THE EASY WAY OUT!

EEEEW! STING IS TOUCHING ARN ANDERSON!

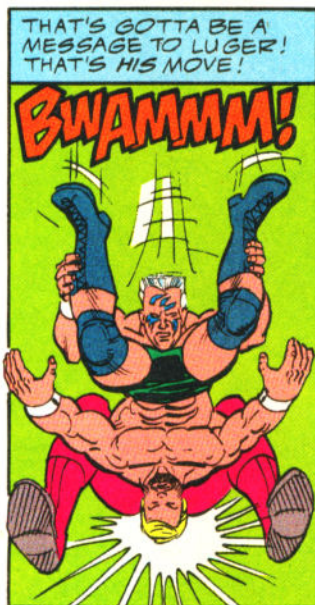


STING'S SETTING DOUBLE-A UP FOR A PILE-DRIVER..!

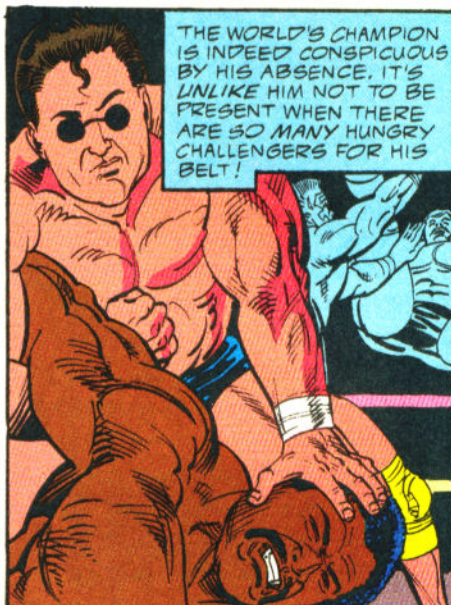


THAT'S GOTTA BE A MESSAGE TO LUGER! THAT'S HIS MOVE!

**BWAMMM!**



THE WORLD'S CHAMPION IS INDEED CONSPICUOUS BY HIS ABSENCE. IT'S UNLIKE HIM NOT TO BE PRESENT WHEN THERE ARE SO MANY HUNGRY CHALLENGERS FOR HIS BELT!



**SP.WAK KKK**

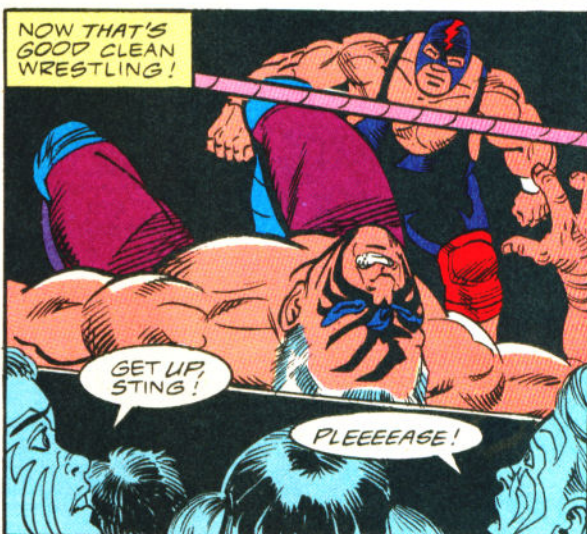
SURPRISE!



NOW THAT'S GOOD CLEAN WRESTLING!

GET UP, STING!

PLEEEASE!



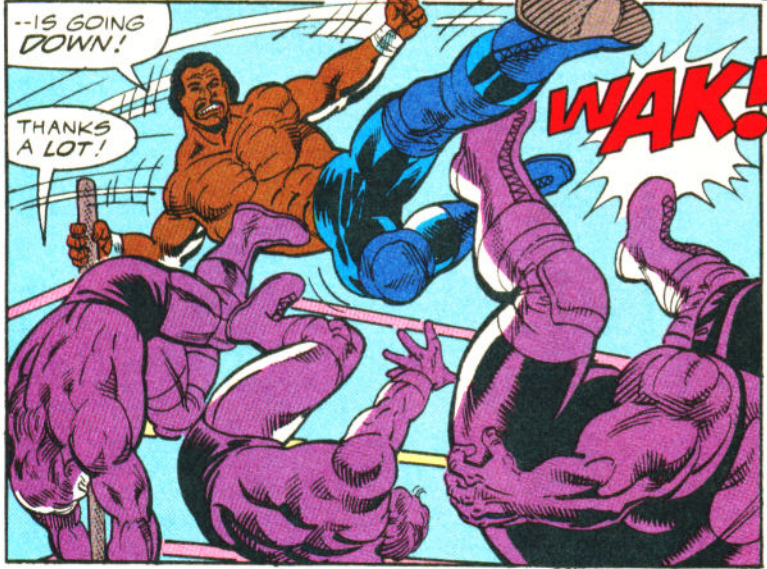
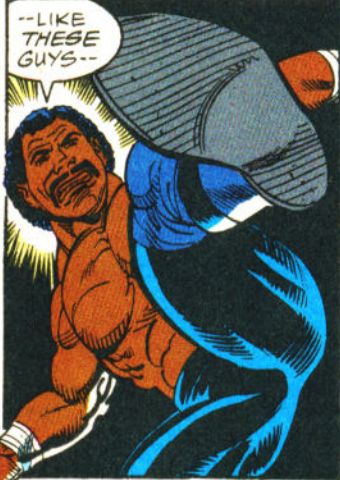
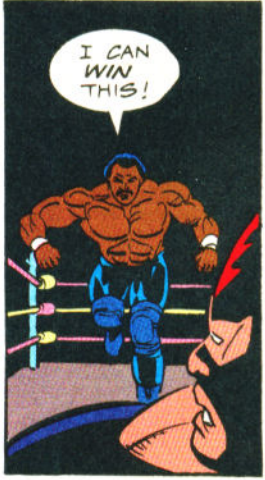


YOU CERTAINLY HAVE SOME DEMENTED VIEWS, PAUL E. WHOA! WAITAMINUTE! NOW EVERYBODY'S GANGING UP ON BIG VAN VADER!

GET HIM, GUYS!

YOU STUPID BACK-STABBIN' CREEPS!

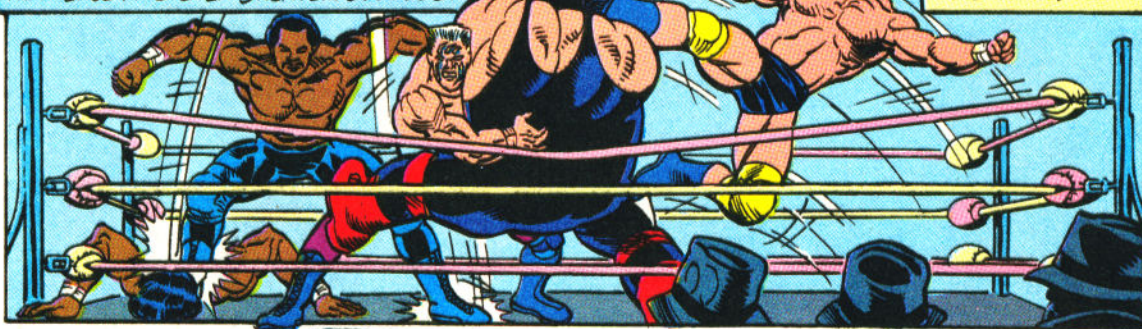
WELL, VADER IS THE BIGGEST THREAT TO THE TITLE SHOT! SO, JUST LIKE WITH EL GIGANTE, THEY TEAM UP TO BOOT HIM OUT! THE ONLY SURPRISE HERE IS THAT IT TOOK THEM SO LONG TO DO IT!





HE HASN'T WON YET, MISSY! BUT I ECHO YOUR SENTIMENTS. HE HAS COME SO FAR, AS A FORMER HEEL, AND MEMBER OF THE TAG TEAM CHAMPIONS, DOOM. BUT HE SAW HIS MISTAKES, TURNED HIS LIFE AROUND, AND IS NOW ENJOYING EVEN GREATER SUCCESS.

OH, PLEASE! IS THIS THE W.C.W. OR THE GLEE CLUB? HE'S A TWO-FACED BUM!



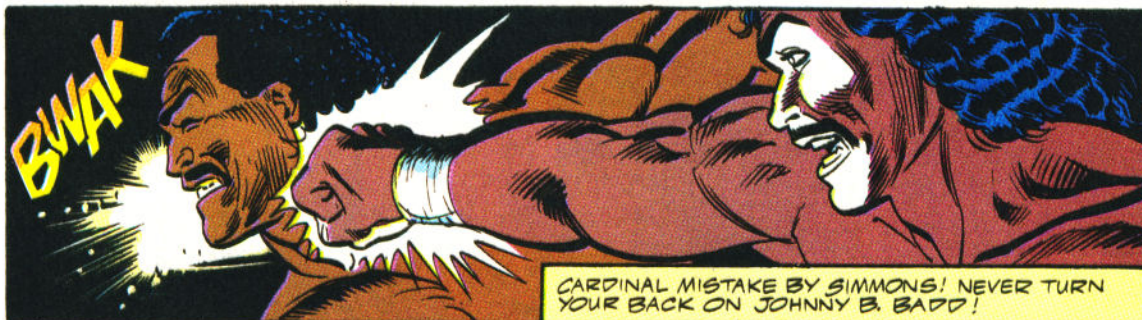
A NEW MOVE BY SIMMONS, HERE. A DOUBLE-REVERSE FACE STRETCH!

MUH FAYSH!  
MUH BEEYOOTIFUH FAYSH!

RON SIMMONS WAS TEARING UP THE COMPETITION, JIM! BUT NOW HE'S LOOKING DISTRACTED BY THE HECKLERS IN THE FRONT ROW!



HE'S WEARING THE MAKE-UP, BUT YOU'RE THE CLOWN, SIMMONS!



CARDINAL MISTAKE BY SIMMONS! NEVER TURN YOUR BACK ON JOHNNY B. BADD!

BIG VAN VADER HAS BEEN ELIMINATED! NOW THE BIGGEST MEN LEFT ARE P.N. NEWS, AND THE DIAMOND STUDD, WHO BECOME THE ODDS-ON FAVORITES!

HEY! DON'T I KNOW YOU?

THEY'RE TWO VERY BIG MEN, BUT ARE THEY BIG ENOUGH FOR LEX LUGER?

UNLIKELY, SINCE I'VE NEVER BEEN TO A 7-11.





ZZZZ! I THINK P.N. NEWS IS GONNA BE OLD NEWS IN A SECOND, AS THE DIAMOND STUDD HAS HAS HIM IN A GORILLA-PRESS!

WELL, IT ONLY MAKES SENSE THAT THESE TWO BEHEMOTHS WOULD GO TOE TO TOE IN THERE! NEITHER OF THESE MEN HAVE HELD W.C.W. CHAMPIONSHIPS. THEY'LL WANT THE GLORY!

THERE GOES THE GORILLA!

MY NAME IS P.N. NEWS, AND I'VE GOT THE FRESH RAP! WHEN I HITS THE FLOOR, I MAKE A BIG--

**SPLAT!**

YO!

YOU'LL BE OKAY, MR. NEWS!

THAT WAS A STUPID DOPE MATCH!

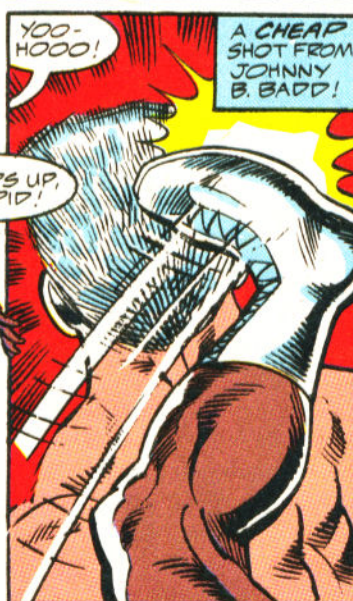
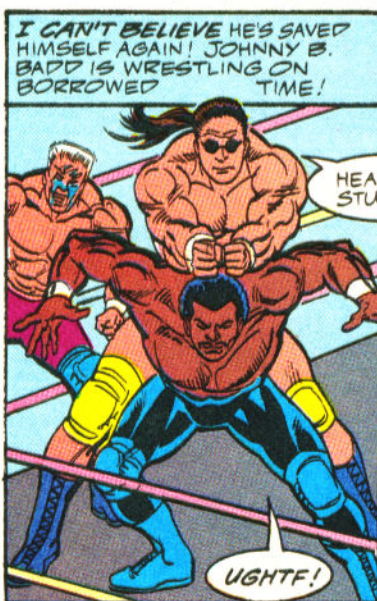
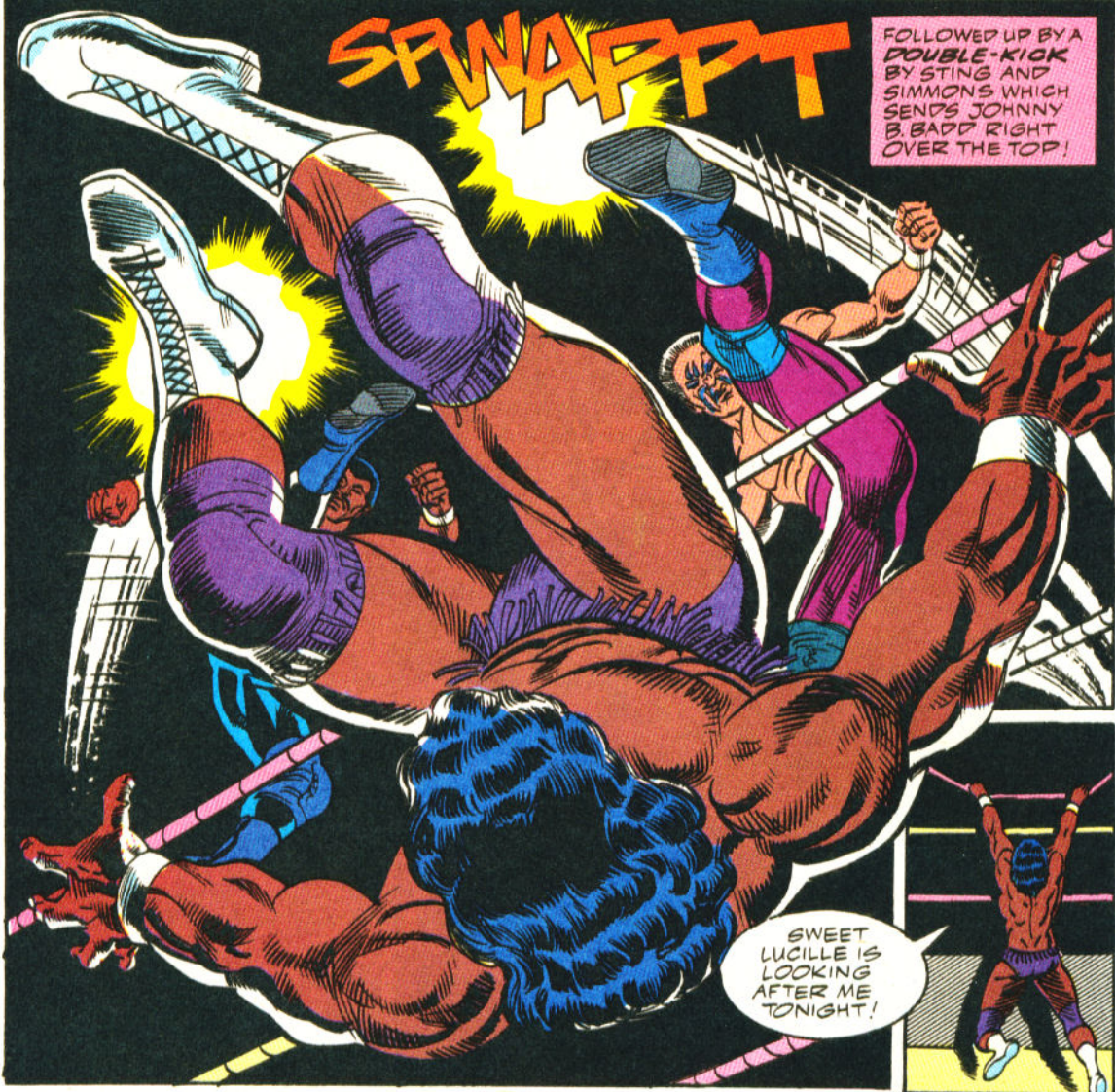
A BULLDOG HEADLOCK BY RON SIMMONS!

**BWWHID!**



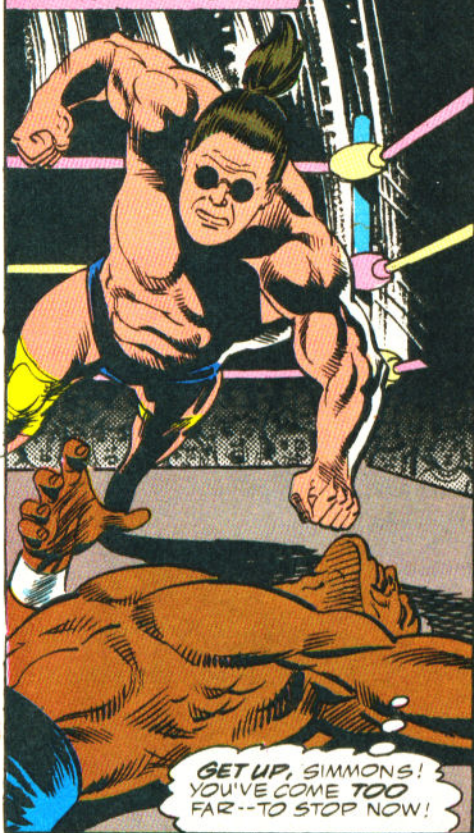
# SNAPPT

FOLLOWED UP BY A  
**DOUBLE-KICK**  
BY STING AND  
SIMMONS WHICH  
SENDS JOHNNY  
B. BADD RIGHT  
OVER THE TOP!



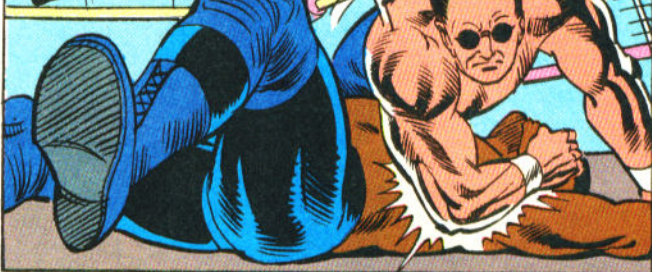


HERE'S WHERE THINGS START TO COME TOGETHER, FANS. IT'S 2-ON-2... STING AND SIMMONS VERSUS THE STUDD AND JOHNNY B. BADD!



GET UP, SIMMONS! YOU'VE COME TOO FAR--TO STOP NOW!

**B-WHUMP**

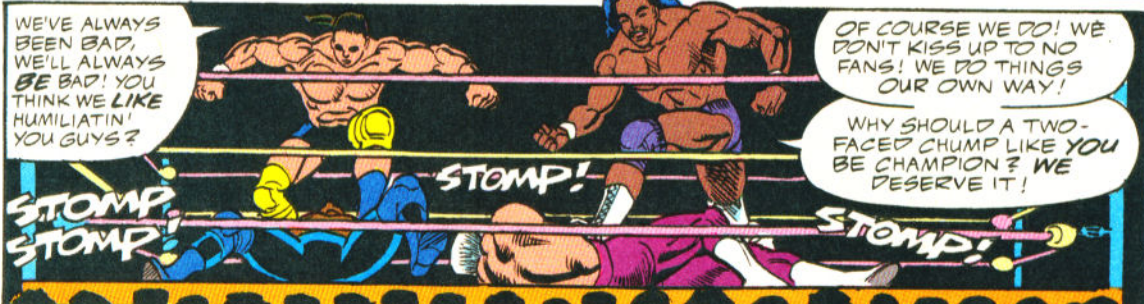


WHEN I'M DICTATOR, CREEPS LIKE YOU WON'T BE ALLOWED TO WRESTLE! YOU THINK YOU CAN ERASE YOUR PAST? TURN FACE AND FORGET EVERY ROTTEN THING YOU'VE EVER DONE?



SURE, I'M BAD... JOHNNY'S BAD. BUT WE ADMIT IT. WE'RE HONEST.

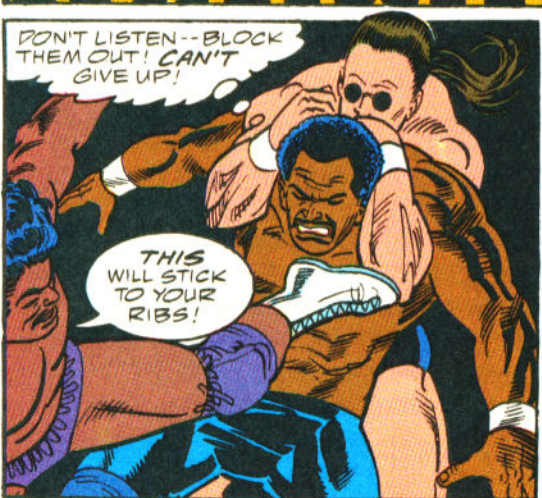
WE AIN'T NO PHONY, HIGH-FALLUT-IN' GOOD GUYS!



WE'VE ALWAYS BEEN BAD, WE'LL ALWAYS BE BAD! YOU THINK WE LIKE HUMILIATIN' YOU GUYS?

OF COURSE WE DO! WE DON'T KISS UP TO NO FANS! WE DO THINGS OUR OWN WAY!

WHY SHOULD A TWO-FACED CHUMP LIKE YOU BE CHAMPION? WE DESERVE IT!



DON'T LISTEN--BLOCK THEM OUT! CAN'T GIVE UP!

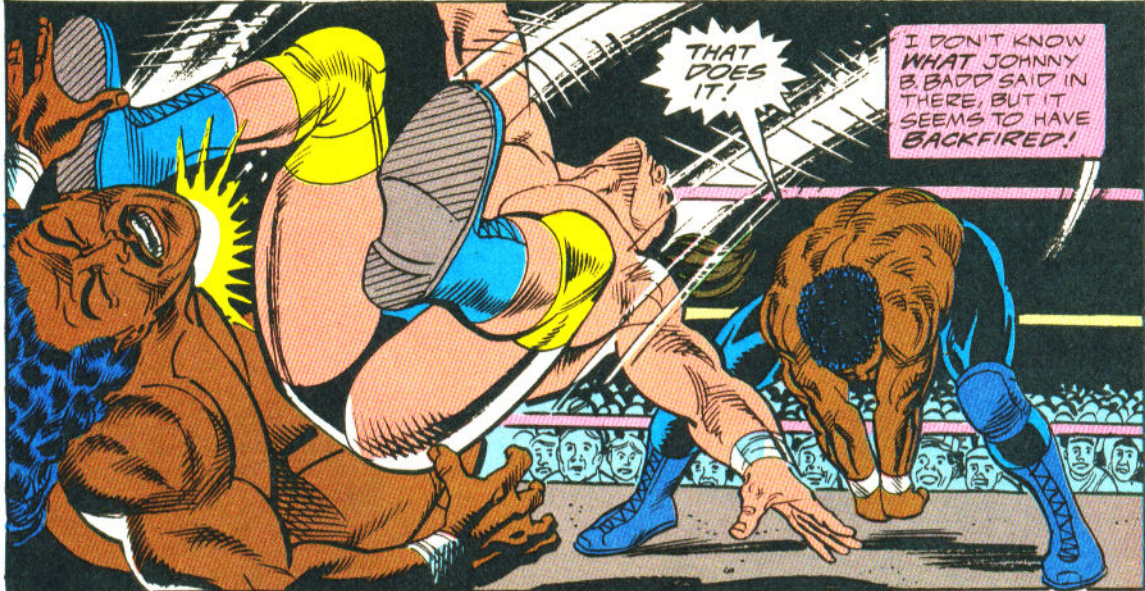
THIS WILL STICK TO YOUR RIBS!



CAN'T QUIT--YOU WANT ME TO QUIT! YAAA-AAAH!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO QUIT -- 'CAUSE YOU'RE ALREADY BEAT!





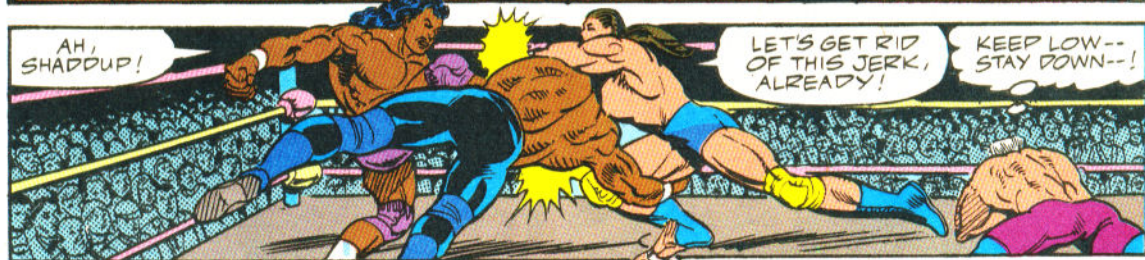
THAT DOES IT!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT JOHNNY B. BADD SAID IN THERE, BUT IT SEEMS TO HAVE BACKFIRED!



IF I HAVE TO TAKE YOU BOTH ON, THEN THAT'S OKAY! 'CAUSE I'M NEVER GIVIN' UP! I'LL NEVER QUIT!

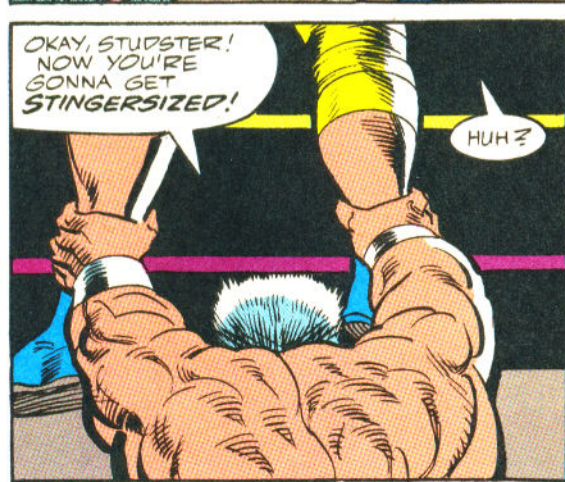
I'M THE BEST MAN TO WEAR THE W.C.W. CHAMPIONSHIP BELT!



AH, SHADDUP!

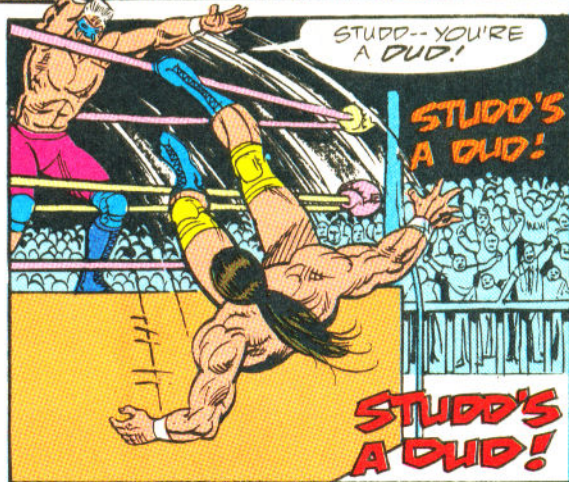
LET'S GET RID OF THIS JERK, ALREADY!

KEEP LOW-- STAY DOWN--!



OKAY, STUDDER! NOW YOU'RE GONNA GET STINGER SIZED!

HUH?



STUDD-- YOU'RE A DUD!

STUDD'S A DUD!

STUDD'S A DUD!



OH YEAH, BIG MAN!  
GET THE STUDD WHILE  
HIS **BACK'S TURNED!**  
ISN'T THAT-- **CHEATING?**  
YOU TUTTI-FRUITT!  
GOOD GUYS AREN'T NO  
**DIFFERENT** FROM US  
BAD GUYS! WE JUST  
DON'T MAKE NO BONES  
ABOUT CHEATING  
LIKE YOU DO!

IT'S A LEGAL MOVE,  
SO SHUT UP,  
OKAY?

WRESTLING'S A SPORT--!  
THE ONLY **TRUE** SPORT!  
NO WIMPY TIME-OUTS, NO  
PADDING, OR PROTECTION!  
WE WORK FOR OUR  
REPUTATIONS EVERY  
STINKING NIGHT!

YOU JUST  
DON'T GET IT,  
DO YOU?

IT'S NOT ABOUT  
REPUTATIONS...  
OR WINNING.  
PLEASEING THE  
**FANS--KNOWING**  
YOU'RE DOING  
THE RIGHT  
THING--THAT'S  
WHAT'S IM-  
PORTANT!

LIKE I  
BELIEVE  
THAT!

IT'S GUYS LIKE YOU  
WHO GIVE WRESTLERS  
A BAD NAME, BY TAKING  
THE **EASY** ROAD TO  
**CHAMPIONSHIPS.**  
EITHER YOU'RE **STEALING**  
THE BELTS, OR **CHEATING**  
TO KEEP THEM! BUT NOT  
**TONIGHT, NO WAY!**

UH-  
HUH.

NEXT TIME YOU  
**TELEGRAPH**  
SOME-  
THING,  
USE  
WESTERN  
UNION!

OH, NO!  
NOT  
STING!

THAT WON'T WORK ON ME,  
JOHNNY! I'VE COME TOO  
FAR TO LOSE IT ALL TO  
YOUR TAUNTS!

LES' JUS' SEE  
ABOUT THAT!

GET HIM,  
BIG RON!



HOLY COW! SIMMONS HAS BADD IN A GORILLA PRESS! THIS COULD BE IT, FANS! THE EMOTION-- THE DEDICATION, ALL COME DOWN TO THIS FINAL MOMENT OF THE CONTEST!

PUT ME  
DOWN, MAN!  
I GIVE UP! I  
QUIT!

**KRRRAK!**

JOHNNY,  
I HATE  
QUITTERS!

ARRHHH!

AND ONE TOSS OVER THE TOP  
ROPE LATER, THE WINNER OF  
THE MATCH IS RON SIMMONS!

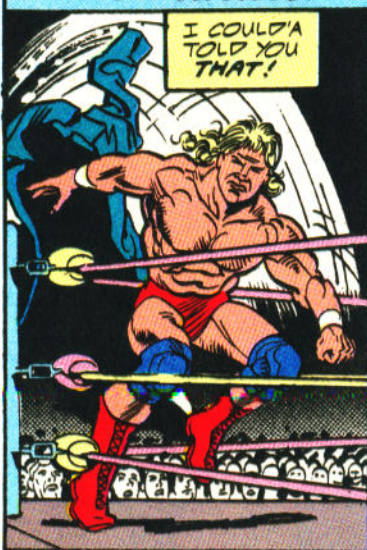
I SAID  
I WAS  
GONNA  
DO IT, AND  
I DID!  
NOW IT'S  
LUGER'S  
TURN!

HOLD THE PHONE!  
THAT GUY IN THE  
FRONT ROW--IT'S  
LEX LUGER! IT WAS  
HIM ALL ALONG!



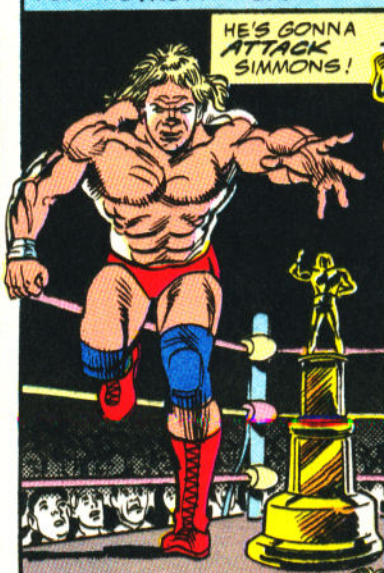
THE TOTAL PACKAGE IS JUMPING IN THE RING! RON SIMMONS IS CLUELESS!

I COULD'A TOLD YOU THAT!

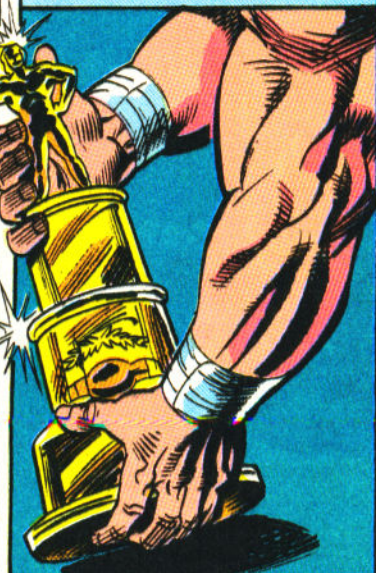


WHAT IS HE DOING? HE'S GOING FOR THE TROPHY! OH, NO!

HE'S GONNA ATTACK SIMMONS!



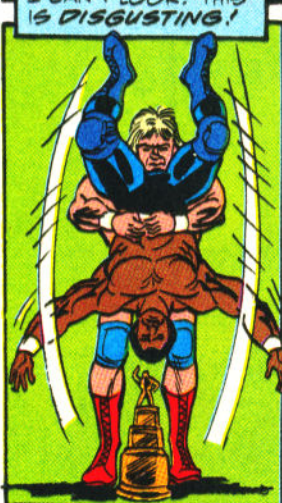
THIS IS TERRIBLE! TURN AROUND, RON! TURN AROUND!



LOOK OUT!



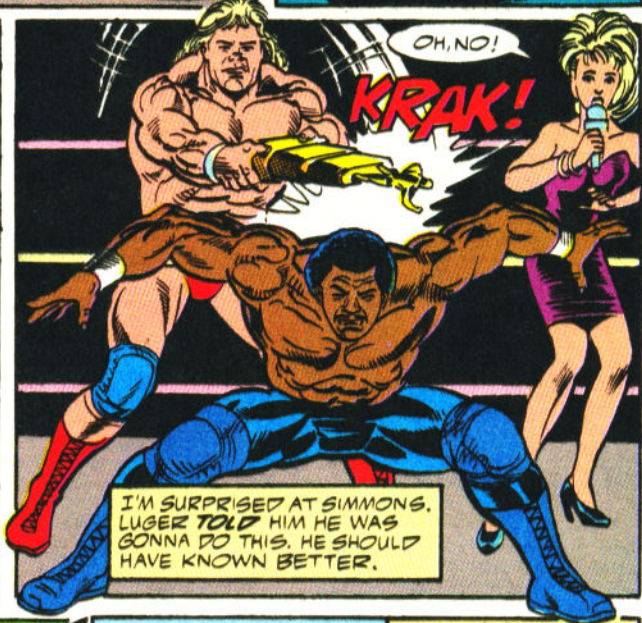
I CAN'T LOOK! THIS IS DISGUSTING!



OH, NO!

KRAK!

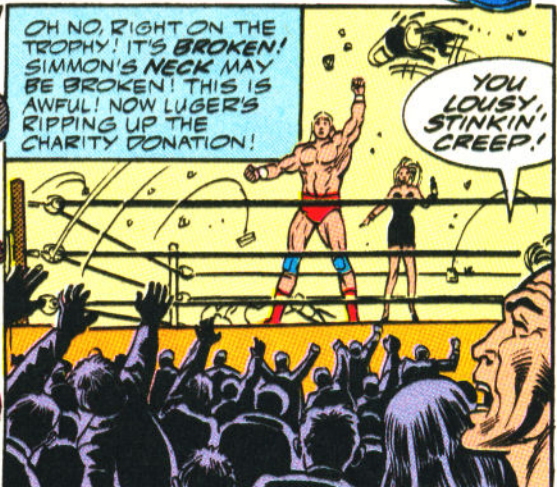
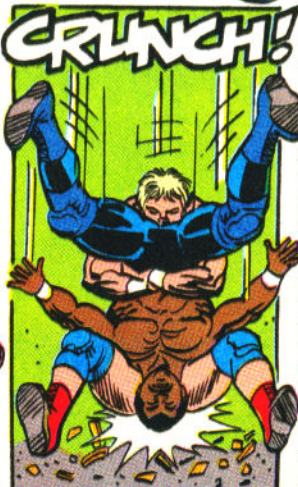
I'M SURPRISED AT SIMMONS. LUGER TOLD HIM HE WAS GONNA DO THIS. HE SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER.



CRUNCH!

OH NO, RIGHT ON THE TROPHY! IT'S BROKEN! SIMMONS'S NECK MAY BE BROKEN! THIS IS AWFUL! NOW LUGER'S RIPPING UP THE CHARITY DONATION!

YOU LOUSY, STINKIN' CREEP!





WELL, LEX LUGER DID IN FACT VOW TO CRIPPLE ANY CONTENDERS FOR HIS HEAVYWEIGHT TITLE, FANS, AND IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S DONE JUST THAT. I DON'T KNOW IF RON SIMMONS WILL EVER WALK AGAIN.

MORE IM-  
PORTANTLY--WILL HE EVER  
WRESTLE AGAIN? NOW LUGER'S  
HENCHMEN ARE BREAKING  
OUT A STRETCHER. SIMMONS  
IS GOING TO NEED IT! THIS IS  
A DESPICABLE ACT... LUGER  
MUST BE PUNISHED! HE  
SHOULD BE STRIPPED OF  
HIS TITLE!



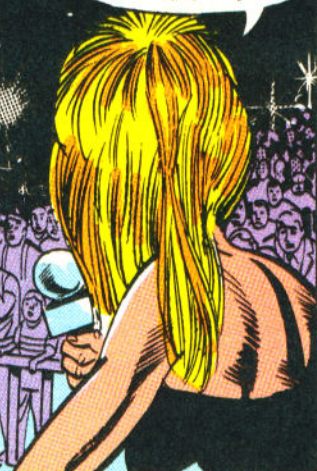
WHAT KIND OF CHAMPION WOULD  
DO THIS? HE'S SUPPOSED TO  
STAND FOR SOMETHING!

LET'S GO TO MISSY  
HYATT FOR AN  
INTERVIEW.

SURE,  
DO YOU  
KNOW  
ANY?



LEX! HEY, **CHAMP!**  
HOW ABOUT AN  
INTERVIEW WITH  
A BEAUTIFUL  
LADY?



OH, PLEASE,  
LEX! I'M A  
BIG FAN!

MISSY HYATT, RON SIMMONS NEEDED AN  
**ATTITUDE ADJUSTMENT**. THIS MORON  
THOUGHT HE COULD TAKE MY W.C.W.  
TITLE, BUT HE WAS WRONG.

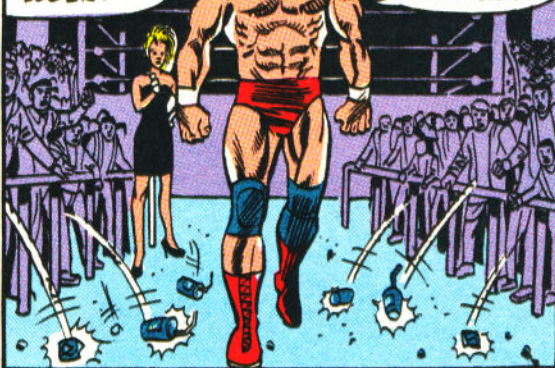
THIS PATHETIC JERK FIGURED  
HE COULD MATCH WITS WITH ME...  
BUT HE FIGURED INCORRECTLY.  
THIS **DISGRACE** TO OUR  
GREAT SPORT THOUGHT  
HE HAD THE SPEED  
TO PUT AWAY LEX  
LUGER... BUT HE'S  
NOW HAD **SECOND**  
THOUGHTS.

THAT'S WHY THEY  
CALL ME THE **TOTAL**  
**PACKAGE**. I'M THE  
WINNING COMBI-  
NATION OF EVERY-  
THING A MAN NEEDS  
TO BE A CHAM-  
PION. AND THIS  
STINKING SLAB  
OF FLESH NAMED  
RON SIMMONS  
SHOULD'VE BEEN  
PAYING ATTEN-  
TION WHEN I SAID  
I'D CRIPPLE ANY  
BODY WHO GETS  
IN MY WAY.

ALL OF THE  
OTHER W.C.W.  
WRESTLERS SHOULD  
TAKE NOTE, ESPECIALLY  
**YOU**, STING. IT  
HAPPENED TO  
SIMMONS... IT CAN  
HAPPEN TO  
**YOU!**

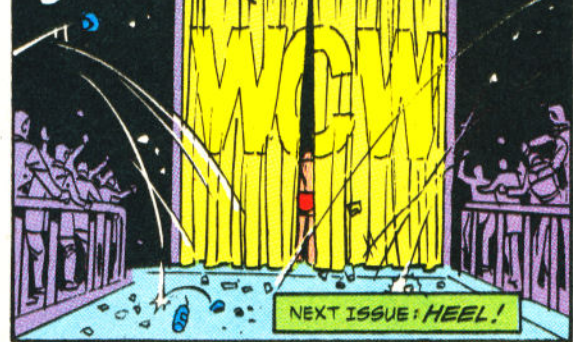
AND AS YOU  
GEEKY **HUMAN-  
IDS** ARE SEND-  
ING IN YOUR GET  
WELL CARDS TO  
RON SIMMONS,  
GIVE HIM THIS  
TIP FROM LEX  
LUGER:

**GIVE UP**. YOU'LL  
NEVER DO IT.  
YOU SEE, YOU'VE  
GOTTA GET UP  
PRETTY EARLY  
IN THE MORNING  
TO PUT IT OVER  
ON THE **TOTAL**  
**PACKAGE**...



...CAUSE LEX  
LUGER ALWAYS  
HAS AN **ANGLE!**

**Boooo!**  
**Boooo!**



NEXT ISSUE: **HEEL!**





AN  ROBOROS  
RELEASE

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